1: Spier E-5 (1918) 1928
NT14 Plateau Yumans NT14
Havasupai

The manner of butchering a deer is stereotyped. To remove the hide, cuts are made encircling the neck just back of the head, down the belly to the tail, inside the legs, and around the hocks, taking the tail with the hide, but leaving the head and hoofs on the carcass. If the headskin is desired as part of the hide, the belly slit is continued to the lower lip, and additional cuts are made around the base of the antlers, then on a line joining them, and from this line down the middle of the face to the upper lip. The skin is folded flesh side in to prevent it drying out while it is being carried to camp. One who kills a deer owns its hide and flesh, but he is obliged to give certain portions to those who accompany him, should they want them; to wit, both hams (cut close to the spine and well down on the leg) and the rib section. He reserves for himself particularly the skin and the section along the backbone containing the long tendons. This is said to divide the carcass into four equivalent portions. Anyone may have the legs and viscera which remain. Brains and marrow from the spinal canal are collected for tanning, antlers to furnish picks for digging clay and flaking punches for arrowheads, dewclaws for rattles, and sinews for bowstrings, sewing, etc. Mountain sheep horns are taken for ladles and arrow wrenches.

Cotton-tail and jack-rabbits, coyotes, and wildcats are tracked in the snow for the sake of their pelts which furnish warm robes and bedding.

I (Hayella) used to stay in Coconino Basin in the winter. I was then a grown man. There was a little snow covering the ground. I and another man went out to hunt deer on the plateau. We saw no deer tracks but we found those of a bear. We followed them and after a short distance we saw the bear walking ahead. We followed him: he did not turn around. We hid behind a big dead cedar tree which was lying on the ground about fifteen meters from where the bear stopped. The bear did not turn around: he was busy digging up the ground. First I shot at him with a gun and the other man shot too; we both hit him and he fell dead. We waited a little and, as the bear did not move, we loaded again and approached quietly pointing the guns at him. When we were within a few yards of the bear, which lay still, we both shot again. Then we took hold of his leg gingerly and pulled it. We said, "It is dead," and then we skinned it. We did not eat the flesh, just carried the skin home. We kept it, but did not know what to do with it, so eventually we threw it away. A long time ago the old folks ate bear meat, but I never saw it eaten in my lifetime.

I killed three bears. The second occasion was when I wanted to go and see the new town of Williams; there were few houses there. When we were west of Red Lake — there were four or five men — we wanted to stop and hunt deer in the little mountains. Two of us went right to the top of a little mountain; we took up a position where the deer trails crossed. We wanted some of the others to go around the far side of the mountain, where, by making a little noise, they could chase the deer to the spot where we were waiting. We had been there only a little while, when we heard something running toward us. We thought perhaps it was a buck. Then we saw it running out of the trees. It was a bear; he was coming straight at us. We felt afraid